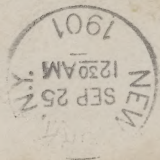


Sept 23
1901



Mr. Charles J. Carter
S. S. Seignarica
113 Wall Street
New York City.



Bath, Maine
Sept. 23, 1901.

My dear husband:-

I sent you a letter last night and fully expected to have one from you to-day, but it is not here. We had weather here last week which reminded me of the "tail of a hurricane" and of course I think of it now that your letter is delayed. I am wearing my white dress to-day down street as well as in the house and it is quite the thing for comfort.

Frederick took gas this afternoon and had five teeth extracted. The second teeth were pushing them out, but I couldn't persuade him to have them extracted "like a man," and there was no way except to give him the gas.

I have just been talking with Harry who says Frederick has started in all right at school, and the others all seem to be doing well. Indeed, I think as a family our children are making a record in school. Mr. Cole told me the other night that he was very glad our daughter took Greek with him. He said he thought she would do splendid work

in it.

To-morrow is wash-day again. I think I shall send the washing out this winter if I can find a satisfactory washerwoman who can get it back in time for the ironing.

I have not sewed a stitch to-day. Have to mend a pair of stockings for Moll before I go to bed.

If you should go mackin to-morrow I believe I could go out and spend a hundred dollars on the family wardrobe and not waste a cent. But you need not refer me to the bank. We shall get along somehow without discomfort or indecency and that money in the

bank draws harder than
Frederick's teeth.

I suggested to Carlotta
that she wait to see my
handkerchiefs before ordering
hers, as she might then
have a choice of colors be-
sides the added difficulty
of bringing the extra one
past the custom-house.
She wants a serape, and
if you think easiest to
order it with mine
you can send it along
as I can easily arrange
the rest with her.
The children send love.
I wish I could hug and
kiss and love you all
night dear.

Your loving wife
Carrie.